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July 1943 0

Medic's

STATION HOSPITAL, HENDRICKS FIELD

VOLUME I No. I

SEBRING, FLORIDA

SERVICE ABOVE SELF

ARMY
MEDICAL

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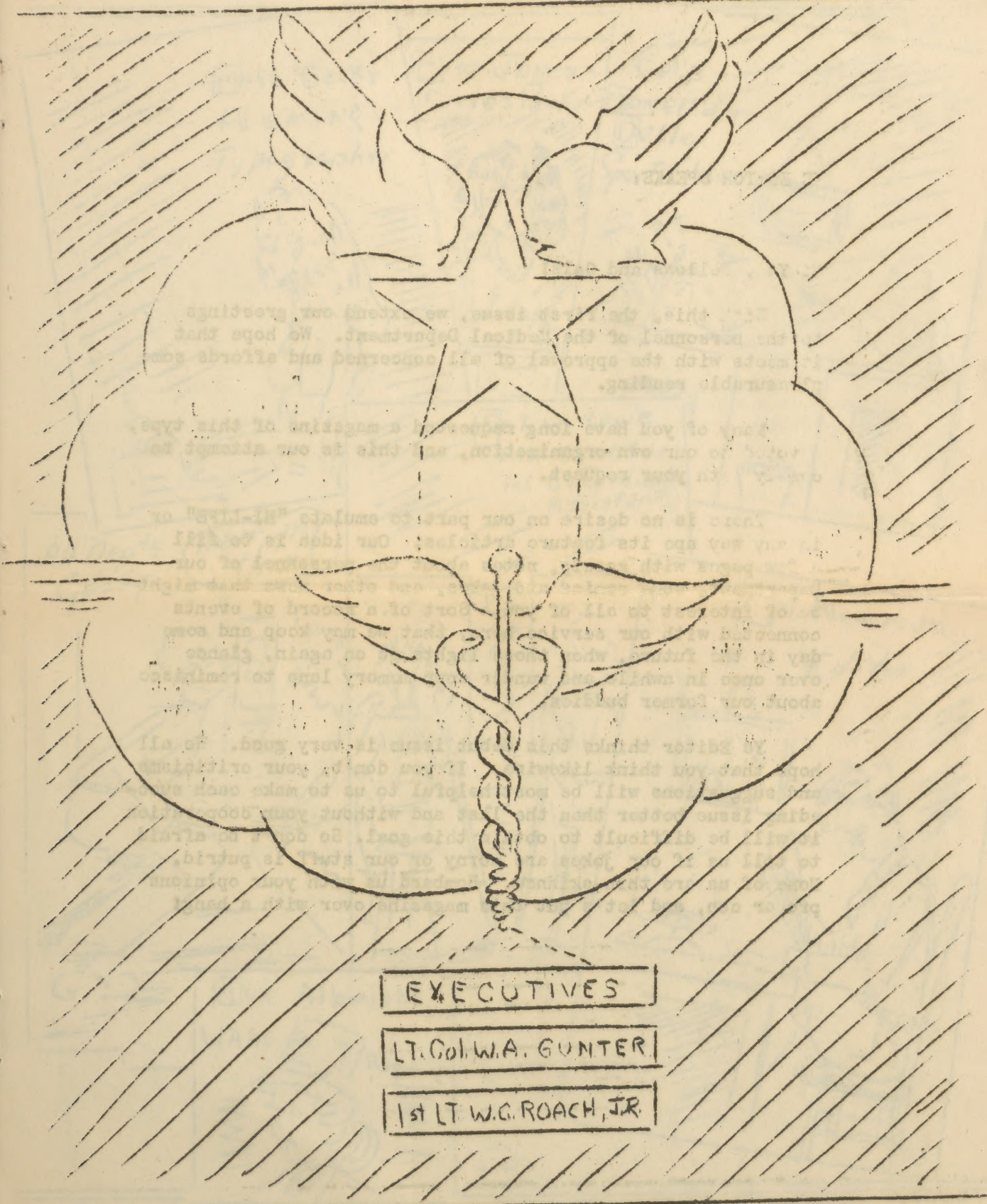


WATSON HOSPITAL, HENRIKSSON FIELD, VOLUME I, No. 1, SPRING, 1944

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EXECUTIVES

LT. COL. W. A. GUNTER

1st LT. W. C. ROACH, JR.

YE EDITOR SPEAKS:

Hi-Ya , Fellows and Gals!

With this, the first issue, we extend our greetings to the personnel of the Medical Department. We hope that it meets with the approval of all concerned and affords some pleasurable reading.

Many of you have long requested a magazine of this type, devoted to our own organization, and this is our attempt to comply with your request.

There is no desire on our part to emulate "HI-LIFE" or in any way ape its feature articles. Our idea is to fill a few pages with gossip, notes about the personnel of our Department, some comics and jokes, and other news that might be of interest to all of you.- Sort of a record of events connected with our service here, that we may keep and some day in the future, when those lights go on again, glance over once in awhile and wander down memory lane to reminisce about our former buddies.

Ye Editor thinks this debut issue is very good. We all hope that you think likewise. If you don't, your criticisms and suggestions will be most helpful to us to make each succeeding issue better than the last and without your cooperation it will be difficult to obtain this goal. So don't be afraid to tell us if our jokes are corny or our stuff is putrid. None of us are thin-skinned. Bombard us with your opinions pro or con, and let's put this magazine over with a bang!

MEET THE STAFF!

Miss Becky
FLEMING
Typographer



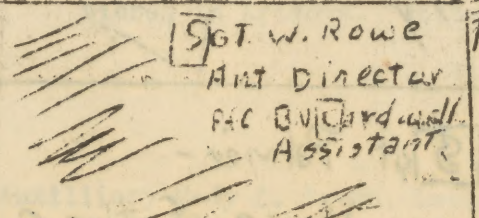
Miss Jones -
Civies Parker



Cpls.
Monetta +
Dello
Sports Editors



Sgt. W. Rowe
Art Director
PAC Building
Assistant



All Depts
Gossip

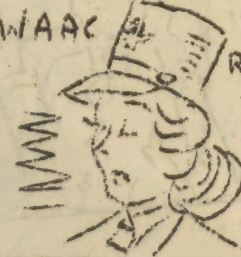
Hear any
thing



Cpl. Newman
Editor



AUX Albright
WAAC
Reporter



Capt. Weill
Officers Reporter--



Miss Hobby -
Nurses Reporter



Sgt. Palmer -
Voice of the G.I.'s -



Sgt. Blair

Cpt. Lacey

Sick Call -



The Editor -
Silhouettes



Silhouettes

By Cpl. Newman



Lt. Sallie L. Godbee, Army Nurse Corps.

Born and bred in Georgia, attended Fenhollorey School, Taylor Co., Fla., Claxton-Montford Hospital, Dublin, Ga., graduating from the latter in 1929. Then to the University of Georgia. In civilian life Lt. Godbee saw duty as a Public Health Nurse and also private and office duty. Was Night Supervisor at Fort Pierce Memorial Hospital, Florida. Favorite Sport: Swimming. Favorite Reading: Murder Mysteries and Poetry. Hobby: Collecting Poetry. Pet Peeve: People griping when the going gets tough - - - Has a brother in the service now stationed in Arizona. Joined Army January, 1941.



Auxiliary Mady Z. Brown, Laboratory Technician.

Native State, Texas. City, Fort Worth. Graduated from Corsicana High School there and attended Texas Christian University - - - In civilian life employed in Doctor's Office as a Secretary. She is a skilled horsewoman, having appeared in various Rodeos. Tennis also is a favorite sport with football high on the list - - - Crazy about mystery stories and has a strong desire to write one. Pet Peeve: rising at 5 AM. Joined AAC December 26, 1942.



S/Sgt. Edwin Nixon Jilek, Technician in Flight Surgeon's Office. Virginia claims him as her own.

Schooling includes Chester High School, Chester, Virginia, Virginia Mechanical Institute, and Jordan Technical School, Pittsburg, Pa. In civilian life employed as Diesel Engineer among other occupations. Favorite Sports: Hunting and Fishing, plus Field and Track events. Reading Habits: Poetry and more Poetry - - - can quote all night from memory. Hobby: Unraveling mathematical problems. Pet Peeve: Jitterbugs. Joined Army October 22, 1941.

HIGHLIGHTS OF SICK CALL

By

Sgt. C. L. Blair & Cpl. H. L. Lacy

This being the first edition of our own Medical Journal, it seems proper that we should devote most of our column to the introduction of our main purpose of existence, namely, "Sick Call". Let's take a typical case and see what happens.

Pvt. Buck and his friend arrive on sick call at 0800 and are greeted by a solemn faced Sgt. Blair. Really, the Sgt. isn't such a terrible guy if Buck and his friend present their Squadron Sick Book with their names properly entered; it's just that his heart is made of stone. Of course, if they don't have the sick book, then the Sergeant blows up like an Axis ammunition dump and Buck and his friend find themselves on the march right back to their Orderly Room to try the whole thing over. If Buck and his friend were to be heard conversing on this journey they'd probably be heard to say, "Boy, that Sergeant is a heel that doesn't have a soul." "What does it matter if we weren't on our sick book?" "That thing don't amount to anything anyway."

When the boys come back it's time for the Doctor to be in and they find themselves at the very end of the line. They don't seem to worry though for PT is nearly over. A half hour of waiting, then comes Pvt. Buck's turn to see the Doctor and pour out his tale of woe. It seems the mosquitoes were pretty bad last night and Buck was the victim of a chewing and blood donation contest; then too, his stomach is a little upset and his appetite is poor.

Lt. McSweeney, an old hand at the game, prescribes a soothing lotion for those bites and turns our patient over to our official and experienced "Cocktail Mixer", Cpl. Lacy. It seems he's had a little trouble lately in getting the type of ingredients that most of us have in our cocktails, so he has found a couple of very simple and old fashioned items that work very nicely and he can usually be persuaded to give you a full two ounce "shot" of either item. Most of the victims claim it is more powerful than a Molotov Cocktail. They should know.

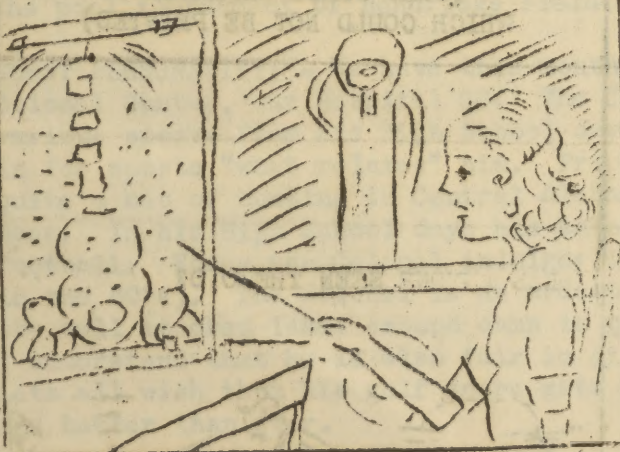
Now comes Buck's friend's turn at explaining his case. His is very simple to explain for you see, he was playing volleyball and sprained his wrist; and Oh, but it is sore. Oh yes, of course it happened at PT. The "Doc" just takes one look and says, "OK, Cpl. Vic, fix him up." So Cpl. Kustra, who has been eagerly waiting to show his skill in the art of using adhesive, does a very neat job of supporting the weakened wrist while the "Doc" fills out a slip to get our patient out of that "Bloomin" PT for at least a week. Now the boys are all fixed up and ready to leave. We know we've made one happy even if the other one does have a nasty taste in his mouth.

There's just one other important job I haven't touched on and that comes every morning at 1000 on the dot. Of course at this time another of our group steps into his own. Yes, Frank (Pfc Kiernan) really wakes up when the WAACs walk in. He handles that situation like a millionaire playboy handles his social life - - or should we say, his social waste?

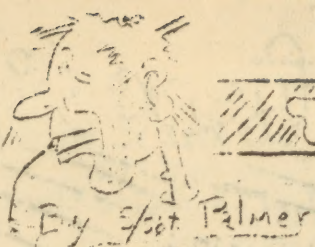
Well, sick call is all over for today so we'll all say "So Long", but not for long. Watch for next month's column. It's a pip.

A simple line drawing of a person in a dynamic pose, possibly dancing or performing, with a small structure to the left and a large cloud-like shape above.

(P.S.) They wonder why
he's over weight.



Hi Guys and Gals



Well, what do you think of our paper? You do? Swell. This is supposed to be a Pegler, Jr. Column but Pegler hasn't a chance because no one can beef like a G.I. That reminds me, there doesn't seem to be a shortage of beef in Barracks No. 3 these days. Seems like Cpl. Avstreih is the new NCO in Charge and is really making the boys hump. From what Yours Truly has heard though, he does most of the squaking. Maybe he is going to make it his vocation. May I add just one word of caution, Eli? Remember the fable about the Gal who backed into an airplane propeller - - - Dis-Aster.

When the Detachment Office cracked down on the Alert System it caught quite a number of the boys out on a limb. From all indications, there was much wailing and gnashing of teeth, and tears could be seen flowing down their Angelic cheeks as they pled with Sgt. Duerr for "Just One More Chance".

Better luck next time follows but you know what week-ends do to him.

It has been reported that our Editor is going around singing, "Why Does Everything Happen to Me." Better watch those Saturday nights, Bub.

By the by and such stuff, here's another riddle. Who works in the Dental Clinic that has WHAT locked up? POOR BOYS.???

Wonder why Cpl. Fountain has been so happy lately. Would it be those daily letters from Philadelphia? We hear it will be Wedding Bells next furlough time.

NO FURLOUGHS? NO PROMOTIONS?? In the future, it will be necessary for everyone to have \$10,000 worth of insurance and at least a \$3.75 Class "B" Allotment in order to be eligible for a furlough or promotion. How does it effect the boys? Drop in the Barracks any night and listen to our wailing wall.




Happy Days are Here Again. No more trotting over to the Post Exchange for Dry Cleaning. It's good news for everyone except Cpl. Monetta and he feels a headache coming on.

(THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR THAT WHICH COULD NOT BE PRINTED)

HAS ANYONE SEEN THE O.D?





TALKING SPORTS

By Cpls "Nick" Dello - "Mick" Monetta

In this, the first edition of the Medical Detachment paper, we have no sporting news to give you. Instead, we will endeavor to bring across to you what we have in mind, namely a sports program with YOU as the contestants. This department will arrange a series of intra-detachment sports activities for the enjoyment of everyone in the detachment. However, it cannot succeed without your active participation in the sports that we will outline on this page. Among the sports that will be engaged in are, foot races between any individuals, such as the one engaged in by Cpl. Rano and Pfc Scott. (However, the side bet is purely optional). Then we will have dart throwing, pool shooting, fishing, checkers, badminton and horseshoe pitching. However, you the contestants can make the list endless. We are open to suggestions at all times because we want you to feel that this is your "Little Red Wagon", so to speak. We would have a pie eating contest but Cpl. (She Says) Matera would win hands down and there would be no contest. This program can be as funny as you want to make it. The more fun had, the bigger the success of the venture. Upon you depends whether or not our office becomes a beehive of activity or a den for spider webs. There are absolutely no qualifications needed to become an entry in the sports program other than to be a member of the detachment. Prizes will be awarded to the winners of the various events and that in itself is an added inducement to pit your skill?? against that of your buddies. If you want to inject a little life into the detachment, then how about showing an interest in the sports program and volunteer in any of the above mentioned sports or any sports that you may have to offer to us. We will arrange to use our bulletin board for dates of the events so keep your eyes peeled for the announcements.

The Champ of Hendricks Field: - Hats off all ye Medical men to the splen- did pool playing of my associate editor of sports, "Cpl. Dello". Most of you didn't know that he has been playing some stiff opposition and won top honors in the pool tournament of Hendricks Field.

GUEST PERSONALITY: - We have this month as our first "guest" personality, Lt. Colonel Gunter, our Hospital CO. The Colonel, we understand, has engaged in various sports from his High School days up to the present although today he goes in for sports "what relaxes" him. Prior to his service with the Army, he did quite a bit of hunting in Central Alabama, his quarry being duck, quail, and deer. In his High School days his scholastic activities touched on baseball and football. Today the Colonel indulges in golf, hunting and fishing. (His golf is in the 80's). The Colonel is an ardent fisherman and has made numerous trips to the well stocked lakes around camp in quest of the elusive denizens of the deep. I understand that he is also fair in his estimate of "the 'fish' that got away". Lets all wish that his golf score gets even lower and that his catch is bigger and better than ever.

NURSES

Miss Hobby

We all regret the departure of Miss Dorothy Wolfe from this station. Miss Wolfe was the first nurse to report to Hendricks Field for duty at the Station Hospital. She was a special nurse and was well liked by everyone who knew her.

Everyone will be interested to know that Lts. Lytel and Kartman, former nurses here, have received their wings after an extensive training course in Air Evacuation at Bowman Field, Kentucky. Miss Kartman visited her friends at the hospital for a few hours on the 25th.

Miss Bishop or Mrs. Oliverio, was visited for a few days by her husband, Lt. Oliverio. She has been up in the air ever since. "Ain't love grand?"

If anyone desires a huge tenderloin steak, drop in on Capt. and Mrs. Rice any convenient time. I'm wondering who will cook the steak. Hope the Captain does it for his sake, because canned goods are rationed.

Miss Klima has been relieved of her night duties, or we thought so. Anyway, she is back on day duty in the hospital after a siege of one month of trying to keep everyone happy in their dreams.

Beware of Malaria--Miss Taylor states the mosquitoes are terrific at night when you are trying to get your swimming exercises. Pity the nurses staff is so overworked. Now who said that?

After a twelve month tour of duty in the operating room, Miss Riley states it is very nice to be able to work with the patients again, pre and post operative as well as medical. It goes without saying, that she is efficient at both types of work. However, no nurse, especially the ones at this station, ever thinks of her time off duty, but Miss Riley casually mentioned the fact that it sure was nice to be able to have a few hours off duty the morning after the night before. The night before meaning extra hours on emergency duty. Your reporter will soon find out as she is assuming the duties vacated by Miss Riley.

Miss Bourjaill's million dollar smile is the result of a major operation on Roger. Yes, the operation was a success and Roger still runs away loaded to capacity. Yes, I said run -- Oh you don't know? -- Well! Roger is the great big he man of an Oldsmobile that took the parking place by the Nurses' Quarters formerly occupied by Miss Godbee's Grey Dodge and Miss Hobby's red Betsy. These two gals "don't get around much anymore". Roger is certainly performing his duties well for Chiefy.

When orders were received for the first group of nurses to report for active duty at Hendricks Field, Miss Hobby (me) was in the pink of condition with her 160 lbs (Whew). As time went on, everyone wondered how she managed to retain it, every little ounce of it, despite the sultry summer months. However, after a year of observation the mystery is cleared. She is first in chow line and last to leave the table. The mess officer is thinking of collecting double rations for her. Poor me!

We understand that the Medical Detachment recently had a letter from Lt. Reasor, one of the former members of our nursing staff, who is now "Somewhere in Africa". Helen is missed here but all know she is doing a swell job over there and we are glad she likes her new assignment.

LATEST IN THE ART OF CULINARY: - Miss Taylor and Mrs. Rice are going into the pie baking business. Lesson one was given last Sunday and if lesson two is as successful, pies will be on sale. Ceiling price, 25¢ per pie.

WAAC



FACTS

By "Kitty" Albright

"...a all Honey!

... we are full of vim, vigor,
... elity, and the news you've all
... en waiting for.

Mady Brown never misses a trick - - -
It's generally known that she's "Death
Warmed Over", but she need not adver-
tise that fact by going steady with an
undertaker.

We've never liked to be kept in the
dark about such things, but will some-
body please tell us why everybody calls
Norma Hauman "QUEENIE". Nosey, aren't
we????

Come on and give out, Pegg. Why the
sudden interest in the
morale of the patients
in Ward 4? Could it
be - - - - -

Do you really want to know why Judy
Bellinger, who has been drooping
around these past few weeks, has
suddenly come to life? Judy refers
to him as "The Cause of it All" but
we know him as Sgt. Kenny Itho. He'll
be back from New Jersey any day so
it's time for you
boys to SCATTER.

Our sincere congra-
tulations to Lt.
Roach. That silver
bar looks mighty
fine. It's a good
lick, Sir.

Now look at Marion
Hyde; she's no
bigger than a doll,
but just as sweet.
Please tell us how
you came back from
Boston with three
proposals - - Evi-
dently Texas is still top man. How
about it, Hydie?

Margie Hart is so proud of her boy
friend's new tooth that she calls him
IPANA. Cute, Huh!

The WAACs in the Dental Clinic
welcome Miss Dottie Seferna to our
clan. We like you lots.



FLASH !!! There will
be no more Moron jokes
(Sad isn't it?).
Reason. The little
Moron went up on the
Empire State Building
smoking a cigarette
and threw the wrong
butt over. WOW - -

"Maggie" Fleming is
awful hardward happy
these days. - Whose

gonna be next?

We know the only reason you are over here
with us "Flo" is because there's someone
in Ward 6 you are all hep about.

Question of the Day - - How much longer
will how many WAACs be in the Medical
Detachment? Come on folks, coax us!!

PERSONNEL NOTES

By
Jonsie

The Civilian Personnel Department lost one of its best members this month when Miss Margaret Morrison left to live in Miami. Good luck Maggie. We miss you.

Three of the Hospital lovelies have been taking off for West Palm Beach several week-ends recently. How's the trapping, Girls?

What luscious brunette, who shall be nameless, is constantly wondering about a Pilot from Avon Park?

Miss Murry, back from a visit to Tarpon Springs and Tampa, looking fit as a fiddle.

Miss Braverman on DS in Atlanta, learning something new about the intricacies of the Lab. Or is it Nightclubbing you're learning about Maxine?

Which one of our blondes has a certain Dentist in a whirl?

Miss Carnley, smiling and happy after a vacation at home.

We understand that Miss Fleming has been checked out on the new Mysterious Club concocted by F/Sgt Duerr and Cpl Newman, and is ready to give demonstrations. By the way, Beck, does your Heart interest on the West Coast know about your activities on Hendricks Field? For a slight consideration, we won't tell.

Supply has a new secretary in the person of Miss Murry. The front office will miss your competent stenoging, Dorothy.

Why does Miss Van Es rush off to Jacksonville every other week-end? What's the attraction, Peggy? And what about this horseback riding?

Miss Cope away on leave to visit the scene of her childhood in Ohio. Say Flo, what's this about your getting serious about an old flame? Is it the real thing?

What brunette, blond duo are always getting into mischief? Some of the tales they spin about date mix-ups would fill a book. Personally, we think that they've just learned the old Army game and are eligible for the Liar's Club.

Mr. Bonneman "saved the lives" of the girls in the Front Office recently when the office was invaded by a vicious looking, overgrown spider. The spider was probably more nervous than the girls, even though one was on a chair, and another was ready to jump on the desk. And Mr. B., what's this about all that wolfing you did at the Detachment Picnic? Why, Mr. B!!

We understand that Miss Clark has a sewing project of her own. Anyone minus buttons on their shirts may have them sewn on free gratis and for nothin'. By the way, how about those pictures taken at Red Beach for our next paper?

(Continued on Page 19)

OFFICERS TID BIT & WIT

By

Capt. Clarence K. Well

BIRTHS: A bundle from Heaven, in the form of a daughter named Caroline Diane, to Lieutenant and Mrs. Julius E. Belford. The new arrival took place on July 1, 1943.

PROMOTIONS: Lieutenant Carl Ray Williams will be buying his Captain's Bars as soon as news of his promotion reaches him. He is now enroute to Camp Crowder, Missouri, on Detached Service. Our popular and hard hitting Detachment Commander, Second Lieutenant William C. Roach, Jr., has been upped to the rank of First Lieutenant. Congratulations.

TRANSFERS: Many men of this Field will regret the transfer of Captain Charles F. Elder to Buckingham Army Air Field, Fort Myers, Florida. Captain Elder has been at this Field since November, 1941 and has been Dental Surgeon since August, 1942. Transferred with him is Captain Leonard Rosenthal, whose infectious smile and skillful playing of the Base Violin will be sorely missed by many of his friends.

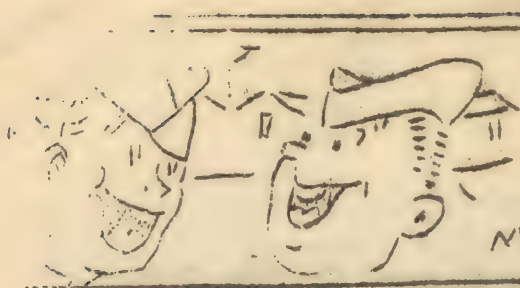
CAUGHT: Some Bass, by Captain Dockery. The Captain may be found late each Friday afternoon on the edge of the lake trying to repeat this performance.

VISITS: Colonel Nuel Pazdral, Surgeon of AAF Southeast Training Center and Colonel Bowling, Commanding Officer of Maxwell Field, Alabama, flew down last Friday afternoon for a brief visit with Lt. Col. Gunter. Lt. Col. Ralph T. Stevenson, who preceded Lt. Col. Gunter as Commanding Officer of this Station Hospital, and who is now at Bowman Field, Kentucky as Commandant of the School of Air Evacuation, flew down this week-end for a short visit with his old friends here. With Col. Stevenson were several Officers, Nurses and Enlisted Men of his Organization. Several Nurses from this Hospital have taken the course of training under Col. Stevenson, and it is understood that it is almost as vigorous as Commando Training. Among the Officers in this party was Capt. Swann, formerly stationed at Avon Park, Florida and well known on this Field.

ARRIVALS: Captain Frank F. Freimuth, Dental Corps, reported to this Hospital on July 9 and has assumed the duties of Dental Surgeon. Captain Freimuth comes here from Buckingham Army Air Field, Fort Myers, Florida. First Lieutenant Abraham V. Dash reported for duty on July 13 and will be assigned to the Dental Clinic.

Two new Medical Administrative Corps Officers joined our group on July 7. They are: Second Lieutenant George W. Martin and Second Lieutenant William L. Jeffries.

The "Medics" welcome these Officers and hope they will have a very pleasant stay at Hendricks Field.



Snappy GAGS

MOST OF THEM FUNNY - WE HOP

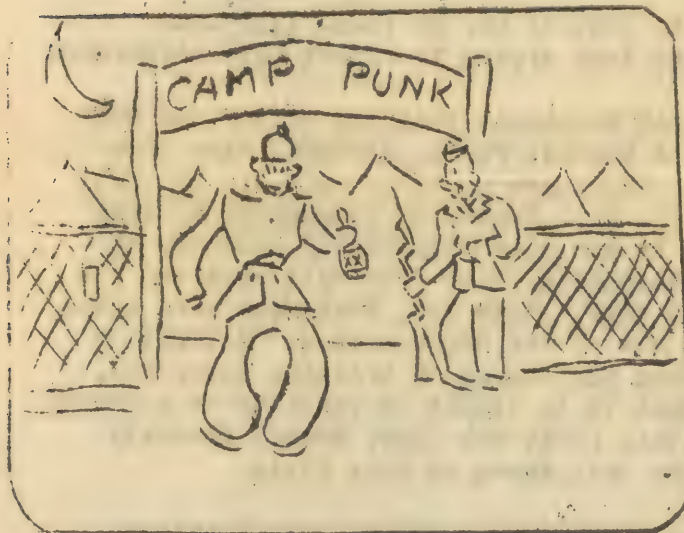
A Main Street bus stopped at 5th Street and picked up a small boy in long pants:

Conductor: "Sonny, you'll have to pay full fare - You've got on long pants."

Bus stopped at 6th Street and picked up small boy in knee pants.

Conductor: "Son, you'll pay half fare - You've got on short pants."

Bus stopped at 7th Street and picked up a lady who didn't have to pay any fare - she had a transfer!!



Sentry: "Halt! Who goes there?"

Harrington: "Friend with a bottle."

Sentry: "Pass, friend, Halt, bottle."

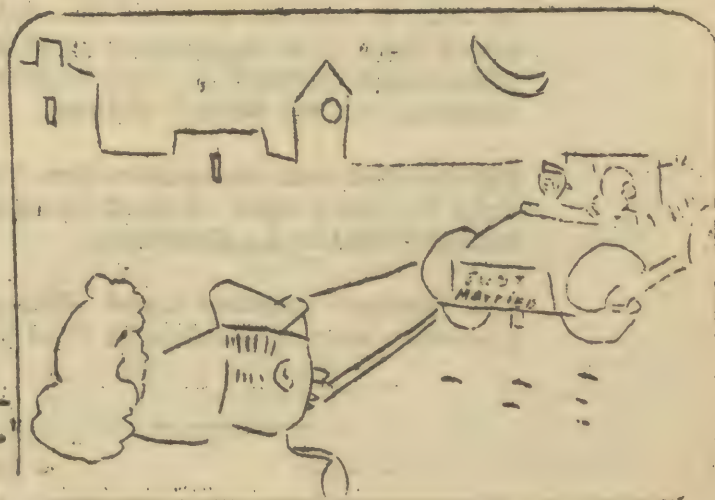
A boy and girl were strolling along in the twilight trying to think of something to do.

"I have it", exclaimed the girl.

"Let's follow that couple ahead of us and do whatever they do."

"It suits me", said the boy.

"That's Sgt Hunter and his sweetie - They were married about an hour ago."



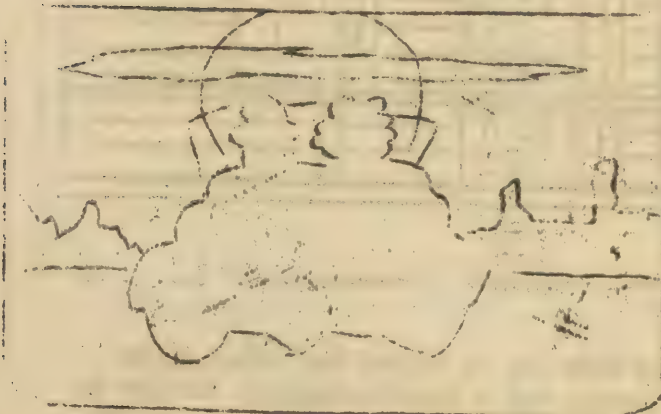
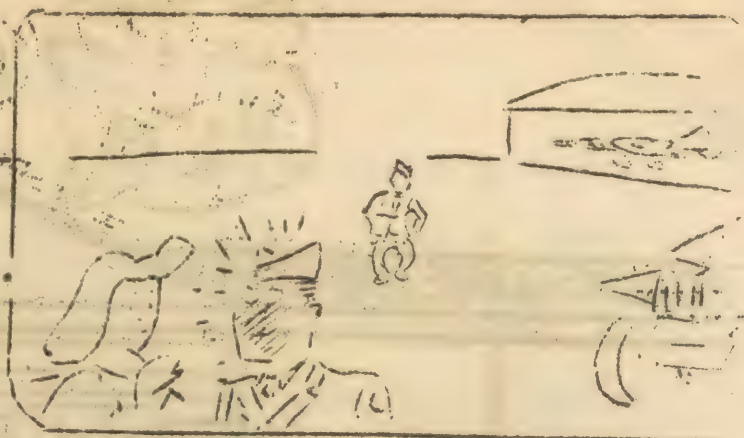
Private: "Do you see that old buzzard over there? He's the meanest officer I ever saw."

Girl: "Do you know who I am?"
"I'm that Officer's daughter."

Private: "Do you know who I am?"

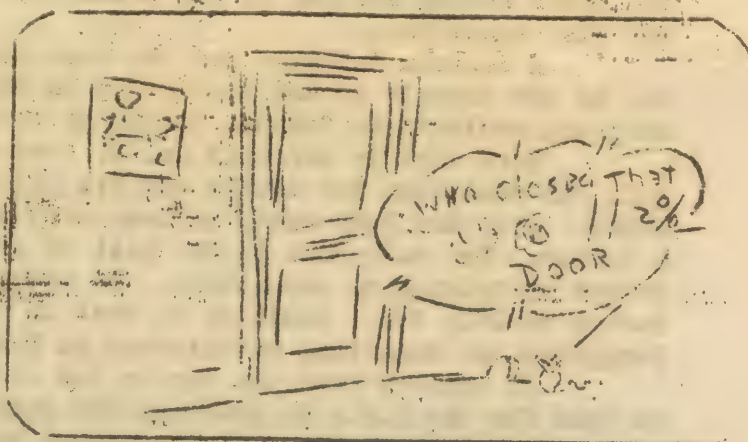
Girl: "No."

Private: "Thank God!"



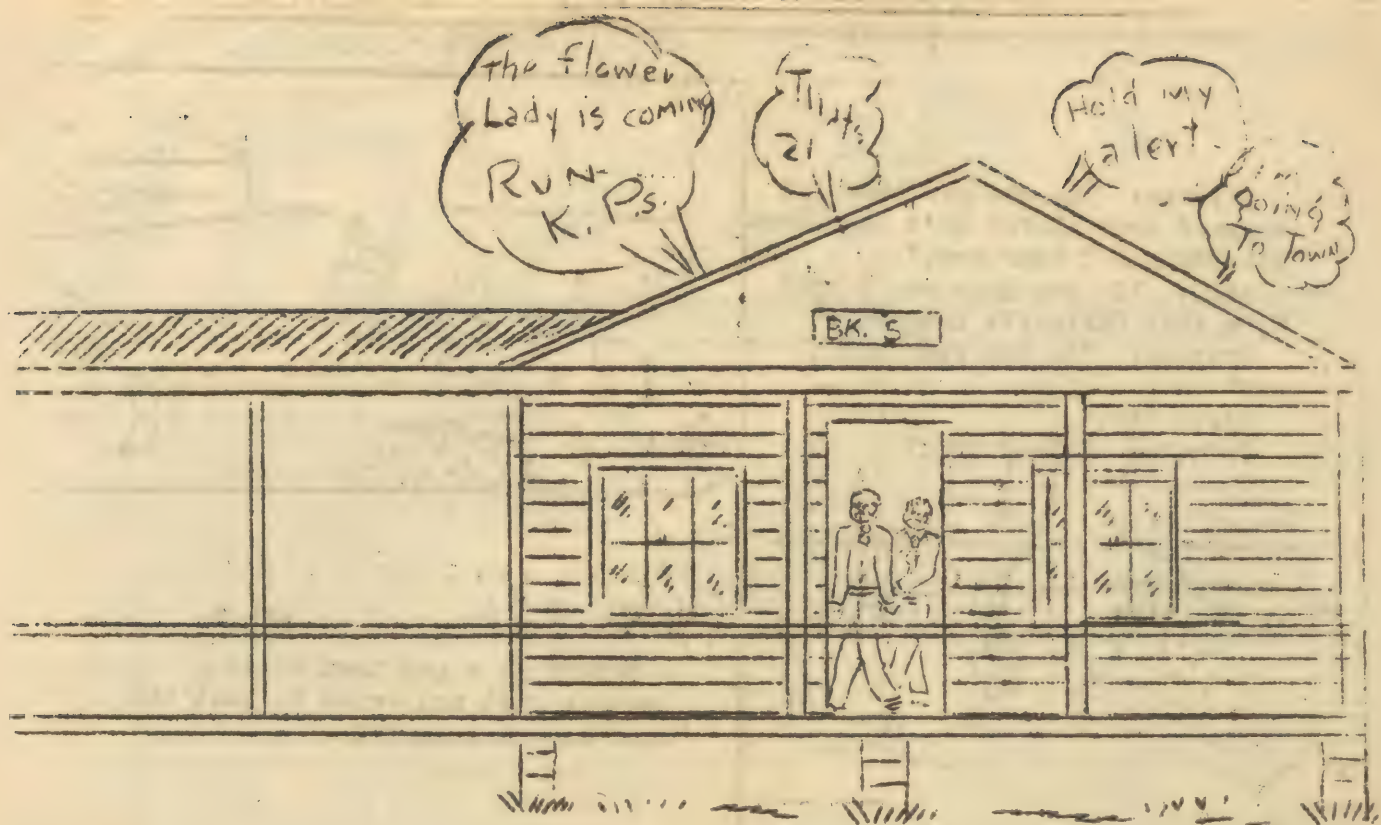
A "WOLF" is a guy that dates a sweater girl and tries to pull the wool over her eyes!!

Did you hear about the Sailor who broke his arm? He tried to make a wave in the bath tub.



--- and then there is the one about the hill-billy who put a maxim-silencer on his gun because his daughter wanted a quiet wedding.

SGT. COX is of the opinion that the Duration will outlast the War!!!



The colored boys of the Medics took Sebring by storm the other night with their long anticipated shindig. The party was a great success, thanks to the never ending efforts of our Detachment Commander, 1st Lt. W. C. Roach, Jr., and his associates.

A certain Sergeant had the boys wondering until July 1st. But on that day he let himself go and really got in the groove. However, after that the Sergeant couldn't be found. (Could be that he used a perfect camouflage?).

More dirt in Barracks No. 5. One of the boys went to Bartow minus his pal. He went down for double and his pal went on sick call next morning. (Poor Boys). They are both ready to take off again but as yet they haven't received a letter. The telephone in the hall is also out of order so they console themselves by talking to each other. It seems that all the men wanted to go to Bartow on July 4th. Could it be that no one wants to give them away. Have they forgotten the name they established in Sebring?

It appears that the curfew law in Sebring isn't long enough. It would be wise for the M.P.s to practice 100 yard dashes, for the sand may not bog down a certain soldier again. It is rumored that one escaped.

Heroes are made and not born. - Here is one for the books. A certain soldier was born "General" and has been "General" for a score of years and says he will be a "General" forever. Please bear in mind that the so called "General" is a Corporal doing K.P. duty. ---

The Colored Day Room is now open after being closed for two weeks. It has been redecorated and remodeled and also has a new combination Radio-Phonograph. In a short time there will be a new pool table added. There we can while away our leisure hours and amuse ourselves to our hearts content. I imagine we will have lots of jam sessions with those new records so have fun fellows and keep our day room neat and clean.

Say, Aux. Smith, what's this we hear about the contest between Cpl. Sybrandt and Cpl. Harold? Who is this Clara Bow?

I see Dr. Shute has turned detective. Seems as though he figured out the case of the Cadet and the WAAC. Wow!!!

Sgt. Carlton doesn't have any ideas on how to spend his spare time since he had his floors polished. Any suggestions will be gladly accepted. And boy, those floors really shine.

Cpl. Caskey was very sorry to hear that his Ward Officer, Capt. Gail, her would be gone on Detached Service for two months. However, he was happy to hear that Capt. Corn was taking over, even though the Captain pulled a surprise inspection on his first day as overseer. Quote Caskey, "My ward is always ready for inspection." Caskey also wants to know if Ward 7 has been moved to Ward 5. (Observations).

Pfc. Peppes, waking patient up to give him sleeping pill. Honest, it really happened. You can now call him Dr. Peppes. He makes the rounds with Capt. Weil giving the Captain suggestions, ahem, and he also offers to call the Chaplains for each patient when ready to go to Surgery. Pessimistic guy, don't you think.

Hey, Sgt. Anger, where is the key someone threatened to throw away? Better keep it on a string Ben. You will not be able to open the box without it.

Faucher, an A-1 Ward man, is still sweating out his discharge. He shouldn't have much trouble in this climate.

Wonder who won the checker tournament between Pollack and Smith?

LITTLE BITS FROM O.B.

By

Sgt. Eaton

Our two charming day nurses, Lt. (Friarson) Rice and Lt. (Bishop) Oliverio, have smiles a mile wide and from this corner Happy Days are surely here again. And with good reason too. Miss Frierson can now live in town in that long awaited love nest, while Miss Bishop's hubby is coming in on a wing and a prayer.

Aux. Hayes really dresses up these days and incidentally, who is she carrying the torch for???

I smell something cooking and it's not with gas. When Cpl. Sizemore and Pfc Freeman get together - - - those long trips up to "Some Place" keeps this reporter guessing. When questioned they just look like the cats that swallowed the rats.

Welcome back, Capt. Rankin. Hope that you enjoyed your leave. Your return will be good news to Capt. Weil, who has done a bang-up job as a relief worker. Those long nights may come to an end for awhile, or at least for Capt Weil.

Right now all Mothers, Fathers (Especially Fathers) and Babies are getting along fine and I'll take an A.P.C. capsule.

"Keep Em' Breathing."

CLEAR MUD AND CLEAN DIRT

Or

BITS OF CHIT-CHAT

Have you ever seen a Dream????? Stomping? Stop at the USO any Saturday night and watch Johnnie Querner.

Book of the Week: The best seller to Hot Lips. "Never too old for love."

The bells are ringing for me and my gal? How about that Carnie? (Frank Kiernan?)

FLASH: The President of the newly organized Aqua Club, Cpl. Newman resigned due to the lack of support from it's members. Better luck next time.

Have you heard the latest? The Ex-President of the Aqua Club which proved to be a bust, Fran (Xavier) Newman, who used to have a reserved table at the Stock Club in New York and called Al Smith "Smittie". - - Now he hangs his coat and G.I. hat in Avon Park. Can this be love? In keeping with this, I understand that Newman has obtained the services of Cpl Crupi, our Barber, to handle his financial dealings with the bus company in Sebring. The set-up goes something like this: Newman enters the bus after one of his nightly prowls in Avon Park and then he goes to sleep. His secretary, Cpl. Crupi, enters later, just in time to pay the fare and keep the bus driver from rudely awaking the sleeping Zombie. With a setup like that, who wouldn't go prowling?

The Greatest Profile: John Barrymore. The Greatest Ball Player: Babe Ruth. The Greatest Lover: S/Sgt JILEK. His collection of love cups, friendship rings, and dormitory pins would put Tojo's scrap pile to share. What a fine contribution he could make to the war effort. What about a donation Sergeant? Could that cute ??? little moustache be the attraction? We wonder!

PERSONNEL NOTES: (Cont'd from Page 13)

All the Civilians who worked for Lt. Col. Stevenson when he was Surgeon of the Hospital were excited over his recent visit to Sebring.

A picture of a man not knowing where he's going: - - That's Mr. Bonneman, since the birth of his new son on Sunday, July 11. The new-born is Frederick William Bonneman II, and his Pa is rightfully proud. Congratulations Sir. We shall put a letter of commendation in your 201.

THE STORY BEHIND THE COVER

A WOUNDED MARINE ON GUADACANAL, AFTER BEING CARRIED BACK TO SAFETY FROM THE FIELD OF BATTLE, REMARKED, "ANYONE WHO CALLS OUR MEDICAL MEN 'PILL-ROLLERS' WILL HAVE TO RECKON WITH ME." QUICK ACTION BY MEN OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT HAD SAVED HIS LIFE. THIS MARINE HAD SEEN THEIR WORK UNDER FIRE AND WAS GRATEFUL. BUT TOO MANY PEOPLE FAIL TO REALIZE THE IMPORTANT PART MEDICAL PERSONNEL PLAY IN WARS.

WHEREVER THE FIGHTING IS THICKEST YOU WILL FIND OUR MEN READY TO TAKE CARE OF THE WOUNDED AND TO MEET ALL EMERGENCIES ARISING FROM BATTLE. RIGHT DOWN THE LINE YOU WILL FIND THEM, AND THAT LINE EXTENDS FROM THE FAR FLUNG BATTLEFIELDS TO STATION HOSPITALS SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF THIS LAND. PERHAPS IN THE STATES THEIR DEEDS ARE LESS SPECTACULAR BUT ONE THING IS CERTAIN. THEY ARE NEVER LESS EFFICIENT. THE JOB OF GUARDING THE HEALTH OF MILLIONS OF TRAINEES IN THIS COUNTRY IS A GIGANTIC ONE. NEVERTHELESS, THE JOB IS BEING DONE AND DONE SUCCESSFULLY.

SICK MEN NEVER WIN WARS. ONLY HEALTHY MEN CAN DO THAT. MEDICAL SCIENCE IS ON THE MARCH AS NEVER BEFORE TO SEE THAT OUR FIGHTING MEN ARE AS PHYSICALLY PERFECT AS POSSIBLE TO MEET THE RIGOURS OF MODERN WARFARE. NO OTHER NATION CAN MATCH THE RECORD OF OUR MEDICAL DEPARTMENT. THIS IS BEING BORNE OUT BY STATISTICS COMPILED FROM THE CASUALTY LISTS NOW REACHING US. YOU WILL FIND AIR EVACUATION UNITS OF OUR FORCES SHUTTLE WOUNDED BACK TO HOSPITALS IN ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE TIME, FLIGHT SURGEONS SITTING IN ON BOMBING MISSIONS ALL OVER THE GLOBE, AND FIELD UNITS PERFORMING MIRACLES OF MEDICINE ON THE LINE. AND MOST IMPORTANT, YOU WILL FIND THAT OUR FATALITIES ARE LESS AND OUR WOUNDED ARE LESS THAN THOSE OF ANY OTHER NATION ENGAGED IN THIS WAR. THIS IS NOT THE RESULT OF CHANCE OR LUCK BUT OF CAREFUL PLANNING AND PREPARATION ACCOMPLISHED IN AN AMAZINGLY SHORT PERIOD OF TIME.

WE ALL HAVE REASON TO BE PROUD OF OUR ORGANIZATION. SO LET'S LIVE AND ACT THE PART AND TAKE OUR DECORATIONS IN THE WORDS OF THAT WOUNDED MARINE. "ANYONE WHO CALLS THE MEDICAL MEN PILL-ROLLERS WILL HAVE TO RECKON WITH ME."

